

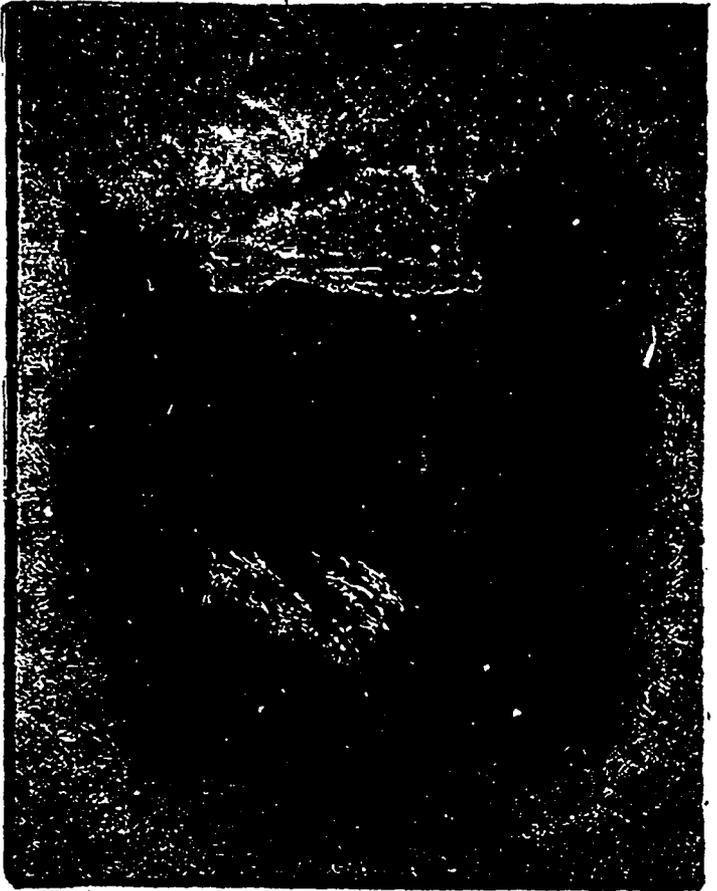
called upon to leave it. Beginning with "Oh! must I leave thee, Woodfield?" they read almost like Eve's Lament,— "Must I leave thee, Paradise?" This was in 1802, when the bishop left Woodfield for another residence.

Dr. Mountain was Bishop of Quebec for thirty-two years, during which time his labors were indeed abundant and his journeys not only many but long, comfortless and tedious. In order to give some idea of the work of a bishop in those early days we transcribe from Rev. Armine W. Mountain's Memoir of Dr. J. G. Mountain the following description of the bishop's fifth triennial visit to Upper Canada in 1813:—

"The Bishop, with two sons and a daughter and two servants, embarked at Quebec in a *bateau* (after waiting an hour at the water's edge till it could be got alongside the stairs.) This vessel was provided by Government, and over the middle part of it, a neat wooden awning was built, and lockers, which also formed seats, were arranged along three sides of the square apartment under the awning; the fourth, towards the front of the boat, being open. The Bishop, however, sat in the middle, in a great old arm-chair. The crew consisted of a pilot and four rowers, two before and two behind the awning. For these men, who were engaged to convey them to Montreal, fifty pounds of pork and thirty loaves were provided by agreement, in addition to which, the pilot was to receive £4, and the men nine dollars each."

After travelling three days and accomplishing only fifteen miles the whole party were obliged to return to Quebec owing to the sudden illness of the Bishop's daughter. "Thus ended," writes his son George, (afterwards third Bishop of Quebec) "this expedition, which had proved nothing throughout but a series of discouragements and distresses. A delay of two days, difficulty of arrangement, and contention with grumbling, unreasonable people, in the first instance; inability to reach our destination the first night; a leaking *bateau*; a most unaccommodating tide; a continuance of rain unexampled; the illness of my sister; the failure of the *bateau's* return from St. Antoine, and the consequent necessity of my father's sitting up (for his bed was on board) all night; and the very considerable expense to no purpose, make up the history of this memorable excursion."

On the 22nd of July the Bishop left Quebec for a second and more successful attempt with his own



A QUÉBEC SCENE,—DITCH AND RAMPARTS.

horses. He reached Montreal on the 27th. After a long delay caused by the Bishop's baggage having gone astray, the episcopal party left Montreal on the 30th of August. At Lacoinc they embarked in a *bateau*. As it was the time of war between Great Britain and the United States the party were not sorry to be accompanied by a number of other *bateaux* carrying troops to Upper Canada, as they served as a protection when obliged to go close to the American side.

The only clergymen stationed between Montreal and Kingston were Mr. Baldwin, at Cornwall, (afterwards at St. Johns, L. C.) and Mr. Weageant, of Williamsburgh, who had been a Lutheran minister, but having joined the Church of England with his congregation, had been ordained by the Bishop. He officiated alternately in German and in English. Kingston was reached on the 8th September, where the bishop became the guest of Mr. Stuart, the minister of that place. He left Kingston on the 14th, in a canoe, with ten Indians and an interpreter, provided by the Governor, Sir G. Prevost, for the Bay of Quinte.

Journeys of this kind were very expensive. There is a memorandum of the expenses of a canoe to convey the bishop from Montreal to Detroit in